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COVER A
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my LITTLE PONY
TRANSFORMERS
THE MAGIC OF CYBERTRON
AMF!
21

MY LITTLE PONY TRANSFORMERS

THE MAGIC OF CYBERTRON

"SICK BEATS"

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ARTIST TONY FLEECS
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"THE BEAUTY OF CYBERTRON"

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ROLL CALL
PONIES

OCTAVIA
CURATOR OF THE SICKEST MELODIES

VINYL SCRATCH
CURATOR OF THE SICKEST BEATS

THE YOUNG SIX
BEST FRIENDS AND
YOUNG ADVENTURERS

RARITY
FASHIONABLE AND MAGICAL, DARLING

ROLL CALL
ROBOTS

SOUNDWAVE
A DECEPTICON

RATCHET
AN AUTOBOT

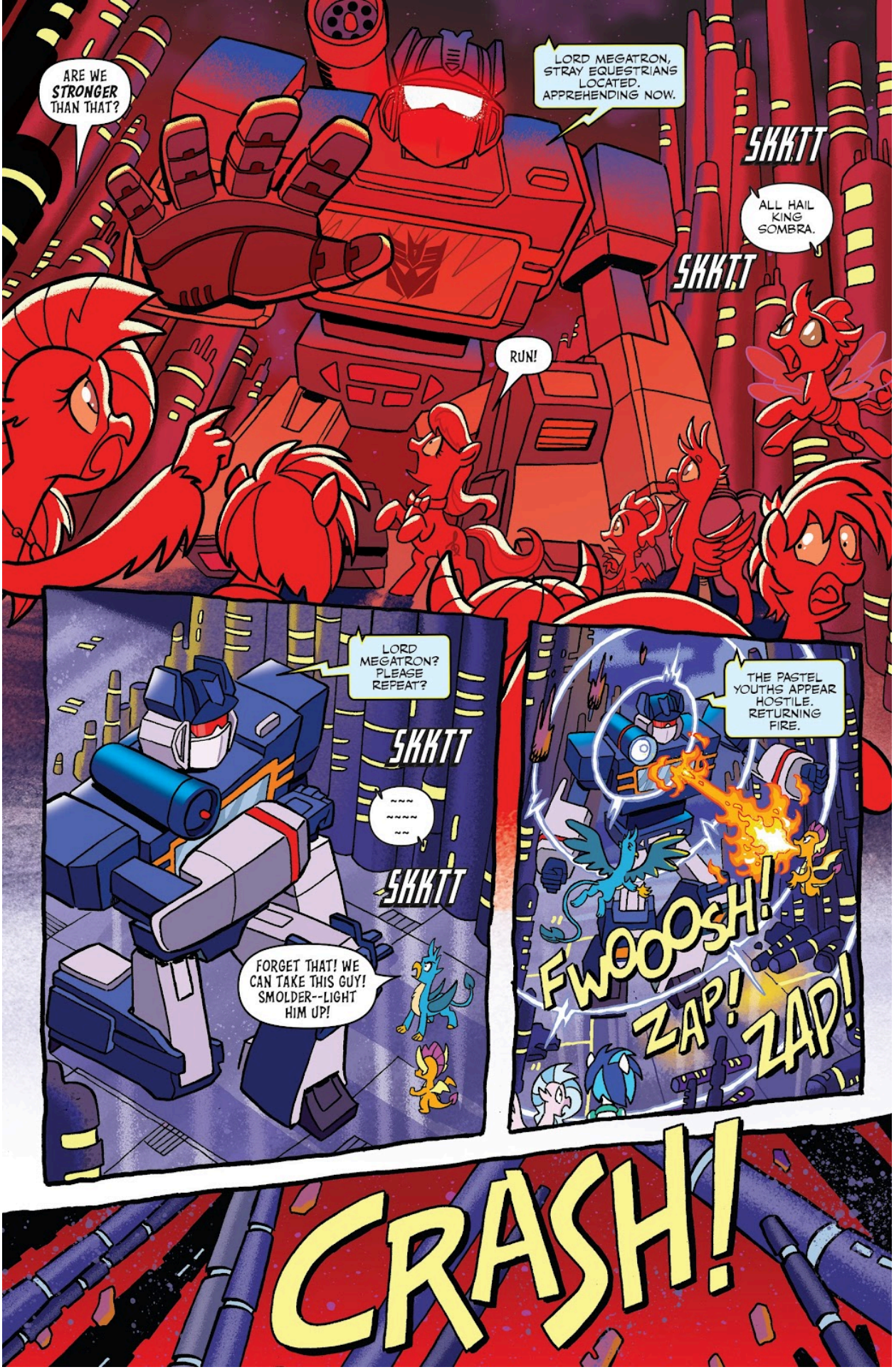
KNOCK OUT
A DECEPTICON

BREAKDOWN
A DECEPTICON

CYBERTRON.
OR SOMBRA-TRON. OR WHATEVER WE'RE CALLING IT. KING SOMBRA'S BACK AND HE'S IN CHARGE NOW! OH, NO!
KING SOMBRA HAS TWILIGHT AND THE OTHERS!
YES, OF COURSE WE SHOULD HELP THEM, VINYL SCRATCH! BUT WHAT COULD WE EVEN DO?
NO, I DON'T THINK THEY NEED DRAMATIC THEME MUSIC!
I THINK THE ONLY SENSIBLE THING TO DO IS TO STAY HIDDEN AND FIND A WAY BACK--
GAH!

STUDENTS!
HEY, I KNOW YOU! YOU CAME TO OUR SCHOOL!
MISS OCTAVIA!
WHAT ARE YOU ALL DOING HERE? HOW DID YOU EVEN GET HERE?
YOU KNOW, WE CAN'T FIGURE THAT OUT. WE WERE ALL AT COLTCHELLA-- JUST ABOUT TO GROOVE TO SOME SICK, SICK BEATS--
YONA LOVES SICKENING BEATS!
OBVIOUSLY, WE ALL LOVE SICK BEATS.
--THEN THERE WAS THIS BRIGHT LIGHT, AND THEN WE WERE HERE!
WHERE THERE ARE NO SICK BEATS TO GROOVE TO. MAJOR BUMMER.
YONA'S EARS VERY DISAPPOINTED.
MISS OCTAVIA? MISS DJ? WHAT IS THIS PLACE? WE'RE SCARED.
SPEAK FOR YOURSELF, OCELLUS! I AIN'T SCARED OF NOTH--
ZOOOOOOM
SSKKREEEOOOOWWSHHH"

WE HAVE TO GET YOU STUDENTS BACK TO EQUESTRIA AND SAFETY. WE CAME HERE THROUGH SOME SORT OF BRIDGE. IF WE CAN JUST GET BACK TO IT, WE CAN--
NOW, WAIT A MINUTE! WE HEARD YOU SAY PRINCESS TWILIGHT WAS IN TROUBLE!
WE HAVE TO HELP HER!
I JUST WANT TO GO HOME!
YEAH, THIS PLACE IS NOT CHILL AT ALL.
YOU FOALS CAN GO RUN AND HIDE IF YOU WANT! ME AND GALLUS ARE GONNA STAY HERE AND FIGHT!
I DON'T LIKE YOUR ENERGY RIGHT NOW, DUDE.
WELL, WE DON'T LIKE YOUR COWARDICE RIGHT NOW... DUDE!
YONA IS BEST AT ARGUING!
ENOUGH!
WE'RE TAKING YOU BACK TO THAT SPACEBRIDGE! ALL OF YOU! YOU WILL FOLLOW VINYL AND I. QUICK TEMPO. STAY IN FORMATION, AND WATCH ME FOR CHANGES.
BUT WHY CAN'T SMOLDER AND I JUST STAY HERE?
BECAUSE WE ARE STRONGER WHEN WE'RE TOGETHER... IN HARMONY.
UH...


ARE WE STRONGER THAN THAT?
LORD MEGATRON, STRAY EQUESTRIANS LOCATED. APPREHENDING NOW.
SKKTT
ALL HAIL KING SOMBRA.
SKKTT
RUN!
LORD MEGATRON? PLEASE REPEAT?
SKKTT
~~~ ~~~~ ~~
SKKTT
FORGET THAT! WE CAN TAKE THIS GUY! SMOLDER--LIGHT HIM UP!
THE PASTEL YOUTHS APPEAR HOSTILE. RETURNING FIRE.
FWOOOSH!
ZAP!
ZAP!
CRASH!
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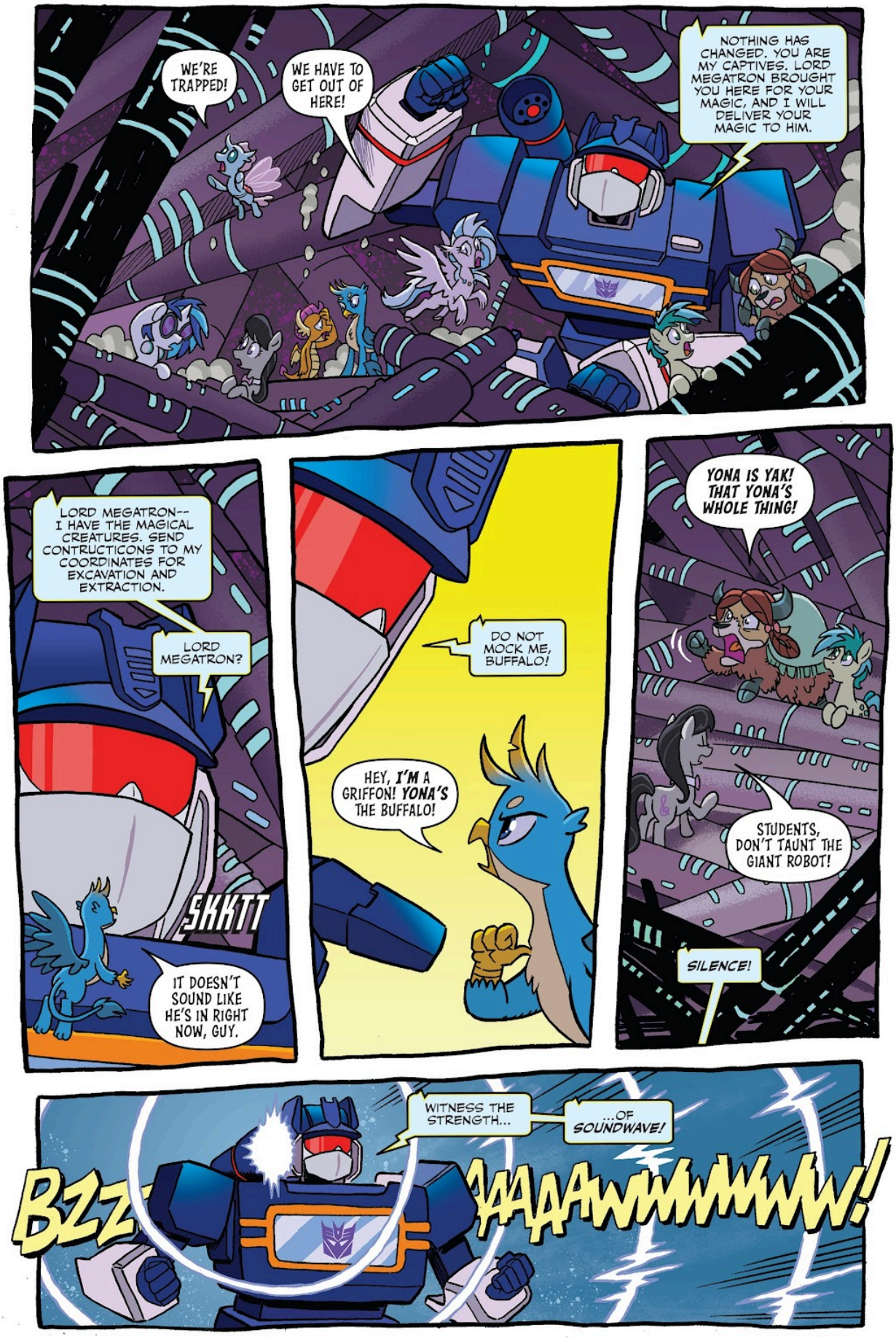
WE'RE TRAPPED!
WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE!
NOTHING HAS CHANGED. YOU ARE MY CAPTIVES. LORD MEGATRON BROUGHT YOU HERE FOR YOUR MAGIC, AND I WILL DELIVER YOUR MAGIC TO HIM.
LORD MEGATRON-- I HAVE THE MAGICAL CREATURES. SEND CONTRUCTICONS TO MY COORDINATES FOR EXCAVATION AND EXTRACTION.
LORD MEGATRON?
SKKTT
IT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE HE'S IN RIGHT NOW, GUY.
DO NOT MOCK ME, BUFFALO!
HEY, I'M A GRIFFON! YONA'S THE BUFFALO!
YONA IS YAK! THAT YONA'S WHOLE THING!
STUDENTS, DON'T TAUNT THE GIANT ROBOT!
SILENCE!
WITNESS THE STRENGTH...
...OF SOUNDWAVE!
BZZ
AAAAWWWWWW!

THAT WAS VERY LOUD!
WHAT?
YEAH, BUT HE DIDN'T EVEN MAKE A DENT. CAN WE TAUNT HIM NOW?
WE ARE UNDER 500 TONS OF CYBERTRONIAN STEEL. THIS BARRIER IS COATED IN IMPERVIOUS ALLOY. THERE IS NOT ONE AMONG YOU WHO COULD BREAK THROUGH, EITHER.
A SONIC BLAST IS THE ONLY WAY.
WHAT IS THE COOL ONE DOING?
SICK BEATS.
BOOOOMMMM!!!!
SHE'S LETTING THE BEAT BUILD!
NOW SHE'S FIRING THE BASS CANNON!

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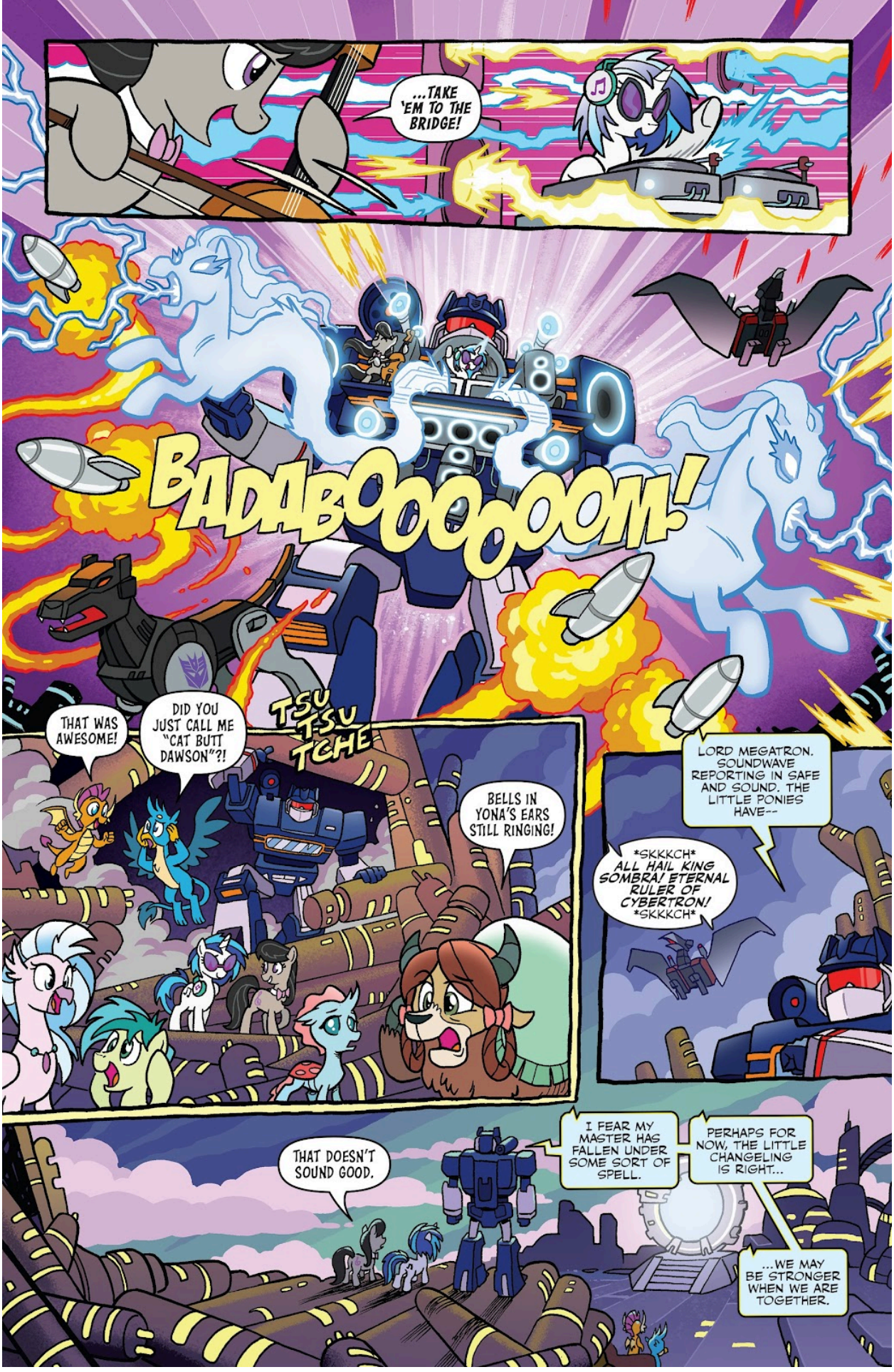
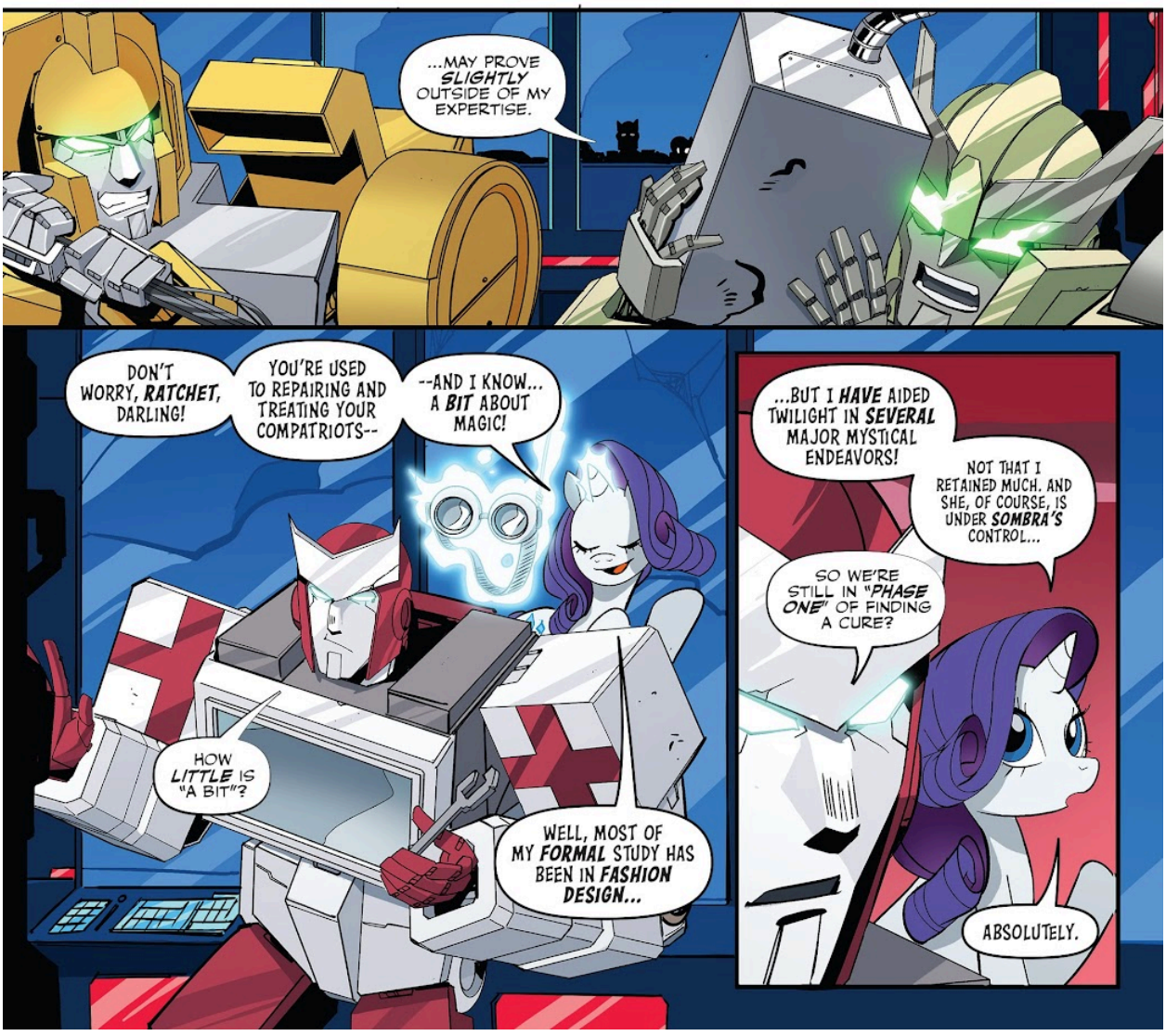
AW, WHAT?!
BOO!
VERY WELL, THEN. TIME TO BRING OUT THE BIG GUNS.
RAVAGE! LASERBEAK! EJECT!
OPERATION: JERICHO!
TSU TSU TCHE
KITTY!
TSU TSU TCHE
ZAP
ZIP
ZAP
KA-BOOOOOOMMM!!!
BRAKKA BRAKKA
WE'RE DOOMED!
WE'RE GOING TO BE STUCK IN THIS ROBOT CAVE FOREVER!
WAIT!
...VINYL HAS AN IDEA!

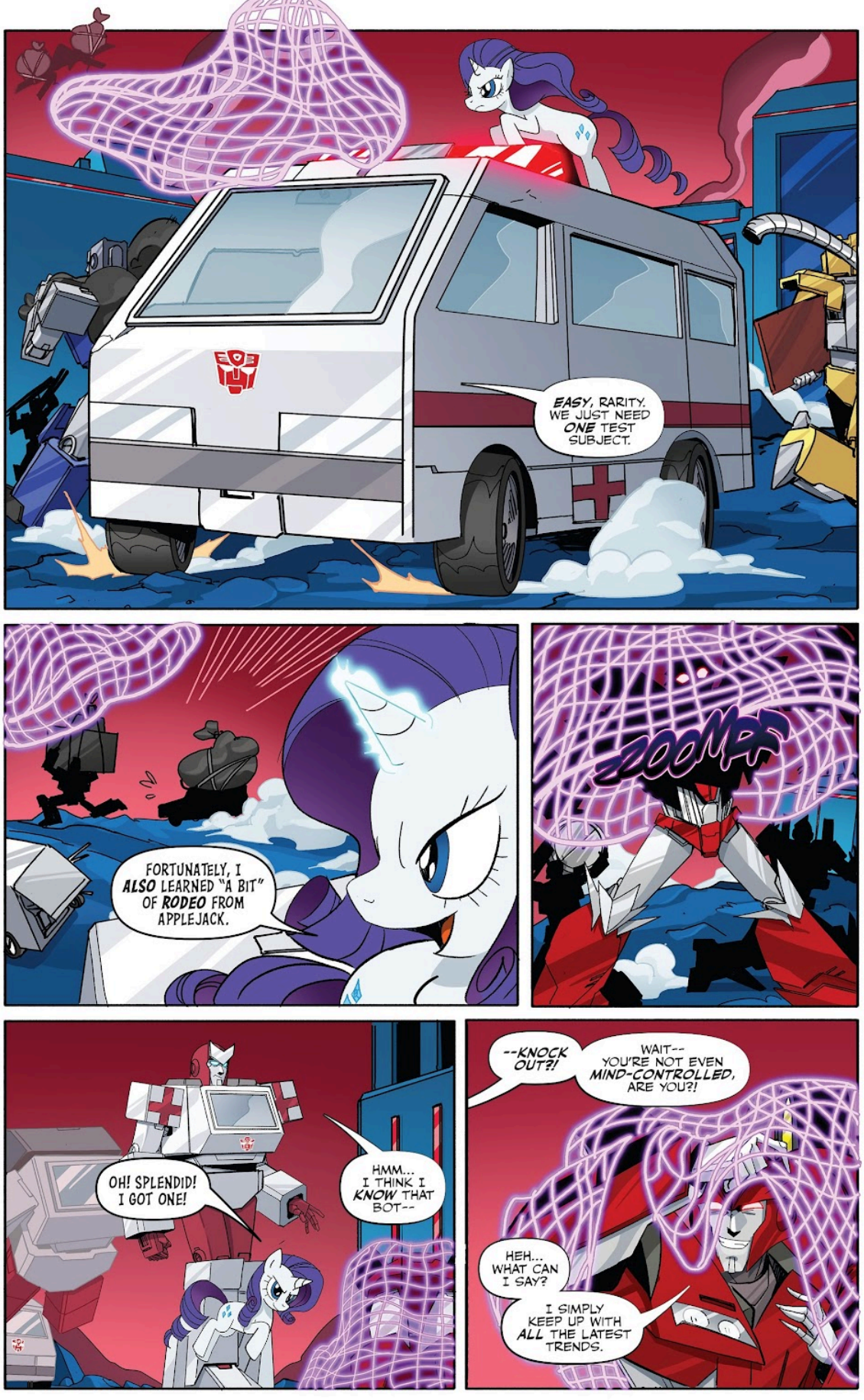
BUT ONLY IF YOU AGREE TO A TRUCE.
NEGATIVE. MY MISSION IS TO ACQUIRE YOUR MAGIC ENERGY.
THEN WHAT IF WE JUST GIVE IT TO YOU?
YOU WOULD JUST GIVE US YOUR MAGIC?
YEAH, DUDE, IT'S NOT A HUGE DEAL. IT COMES FROM FRIENDSHIP.
VERY WELL. TRUCE ACCEPTED... FOR NOW!
WAIT, WHAT ARE YOU...?
OH... THAT FEELS...
...FUNKY.
BANG
CLANG
JIMMY
RIG
FIX
DO YOU THINK YOU CAN DO IT THIS TIME?

ME? BUT IT'S JUST AN ACOUSTIC...
MISS OCTAVIA, YOU SAID WE'RE STRONGER WHEN WE'RE TOGETHER.
...IN HARMONY.
PERHAPS A TRIO WOULD BE MORE APPROPRIATE FOR THIS OCCASION.
BZA BZA
BZAAAAAAZZTT!
OK. READY! AND... 1 AND 2 AND--
THE SICK BEATS!
YONA THINKS SONG IS BLASTER!
YOU MEAN A BANGER, YONA! AND IT'S BEAUTIFUL!
VINYL, DEAR...


...TAKE 'EM TO THE BRIDGE!
BADABOOOOOOOM!
THAT WAS AWESOME!
DID YOU JUST CALL ME "CAT BUTT DAWSON"?!
TSU TSU TCHE
BELLS IN YONA'S EARS STILL RINGING!
LORD MEGATRON. SOUNDWAVE REPORTING IN SAFE AND SOUND. THE LITTLE PONIES HAVE--
SKKKCH ALL HAIL KING SOMBRA! ETERNAL RULER OF CYBERTRON! *SKKKCH*
THAT DOESN'T SOUND GOOD.
I FEAR MY MASTER HAS FALLEN UNDER SOME SORT OF SPELL.
PERHAPS FOR NOW, THE LITTLE CHANGELING IS RIGHT...
...WE MAY BE STRONGER WHEN WE ARE TOGETHER.

SO. A HORDE OF MIND-CONTROLLED AUTOBOTS AND DECEPTICONS UNDER A DARK MAGIC SPELL FROM AN EVIL UNICORN...


...MAY PROVE SLIGHTLY OUTSIDE OF MY EXPERTISE.
DON'T WORRY, RATCHET, DARLING!
YOU'RE USED TO REPAIRING AND TREATING YOUR COMPATRIOTS--
--AND I KNOW... A BIT ABOUT MAGIC!
HOW LITTLE IS "A BIT"?
WELL, MOST OF MY FORMAL STUDY HAS BEEN IN FASHION DESIGN...
...BUT I HAVE AIDED TWILIGHT IN SEVERAL MAJOR MYSTICAL ENDEAVORS!
NOT THAT I RETAINED MUCH. AND SHE, OF COURSE, IS UNDER SOMBRA'S CONTROL...
SO WE'RE STILL IN "PHASE ONE" OF FINDING A CURE?
ABSOLUTELY.


EASY, RARITY. WE JUST NEED ONE TEST SUBJECT.
FORTUNATELY, I ALSO LEARNED "A BIT" OF RODEO FROM APPLEJACK.
ZOOM
OH! SPLENDID! I GOT ONE!
HMM... I THINK I KNOW THAT BOT--
--KNOCK OUT?!
WAIT-- YOU'RE NOT EVEN MIND-CONTROLLED, ARE YOU?!
HEH... WHAT CAN I SAY?
I SIMPLY KEEP UP WITH ALL THE LATEST TRENDS.

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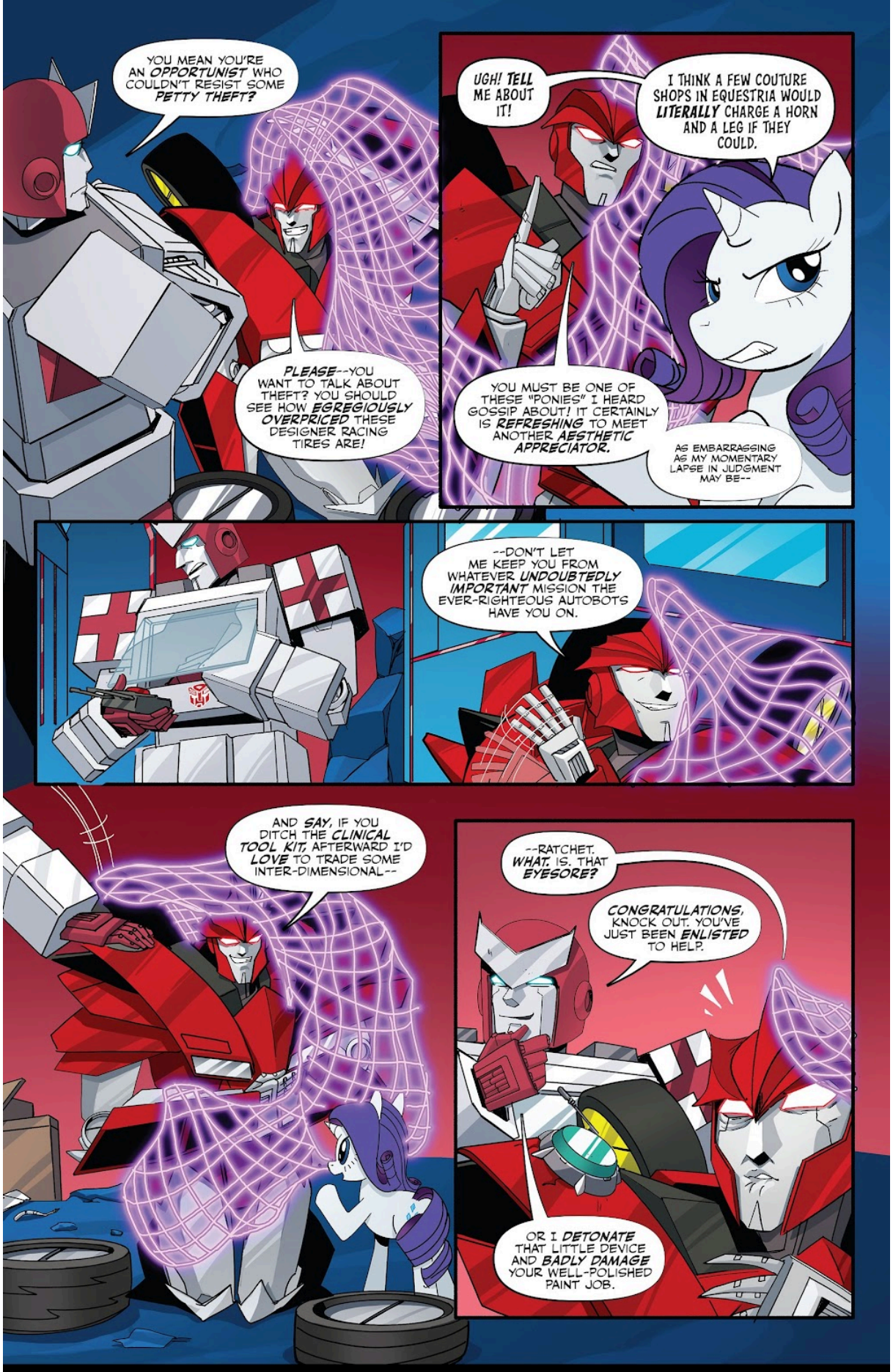
YOU MEAN YOU'RE AN OPPORTUNIST WHO COULDN'T RESIST SOME PETTY THEFT?
PLEASE--YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT THEFT? YOU SHOULD SEE HOW EGREGIOUSLY OVERPRICED THESE DESIGNER RACING TIRES ARE!
UGH! TELL ME ABOUT IT!
I THINK A FEW COUTURE SHOPS IN EQUESTRIA WOULD LITERALLY CHARGE A HORN AND A LEG IF THEY COULD.
YOU MUST BE ONE OF THESE "PONIES" I HEARD GOSSIP ABOUT! IT CERTAINLY IS REFRESHING TO MEET ANOTHER AESTHETIC APPRECIATOR.
AS EMBARRASSING AS MY MOMENTARY LAPSE IN JUDGMENT MAY BE--
--DON'T LET ME KEEP YOU FROM WHATEVER UNDOUBTEDLY IMPORTANT MISSION THE EVER-RIGHTEOUS AUTOBOTS HAVE YOU ON.
AND SAY, IF YOU DITCH THE CLINICAL TOOL KIT, AFTERWARD I'D LOVE TO TRADE SOME INTER-DIMENSIONAL--
--RATCHET. WHAT. IS. THAT EYESORE?
CONGRATULATIONS, KNOCK OUT. YOU'VE JUST BEEN ENLISTED TO HELP.
OR I DETONATE THAT LITTLE DEVICE AND BADLY DAMAGE YOUR WELL-POLISHED PAINT JOB.

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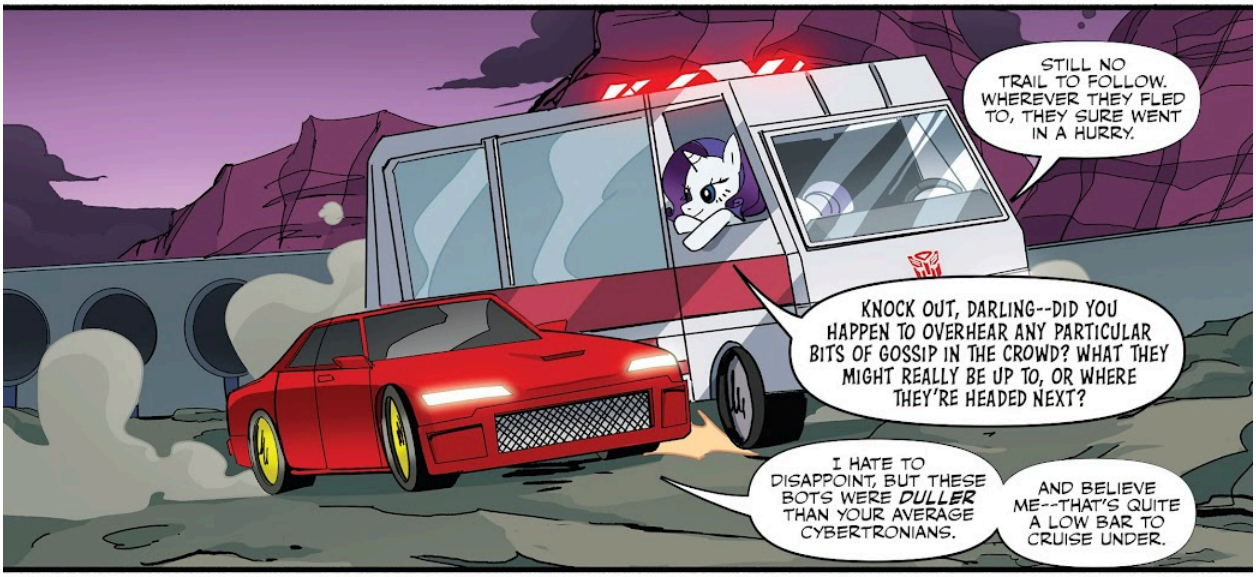
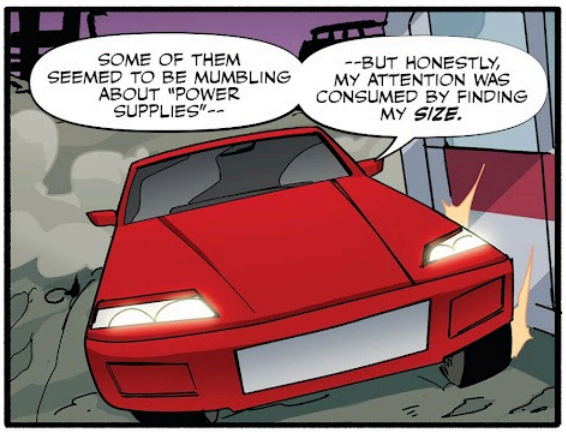
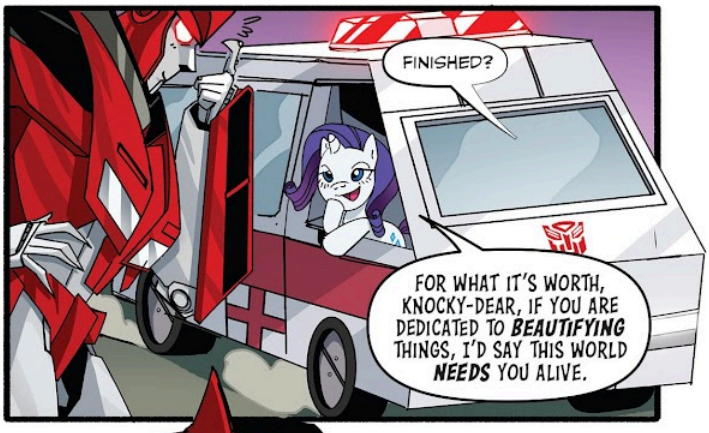

STILL NO TRAIL TO FOLLOW. WHEREVER THEY FLED TO, THEY SURE WENT IN A HURRY.
KNOCK OUT, DARLING--DID YOU HAPPEN TO OVERHEAR ANY PARTICULAR BITS OF GOSSIP IN THE CROWD? WHAT THEY MIGHT REALLY BE UP TO, OR WHERE THEY'RE HEADED NEXT?
I HATE TO DISAPPOINT, BUT THESE BOTS WERE DULLER THAN YOUR AVERAGE CYBERTRONIANS.
AND BELIEVE ME--THAT'S QUITE A LOW BAR TO CRUISE UNDER.


SOME OF THEM SEEMED TO BE MUMBLING ABOUT "POWER SUPPLIES"--
--BUT HONESTLY, MY ATTENTION WAS CONSUMED BY FINDING MY SIZE.

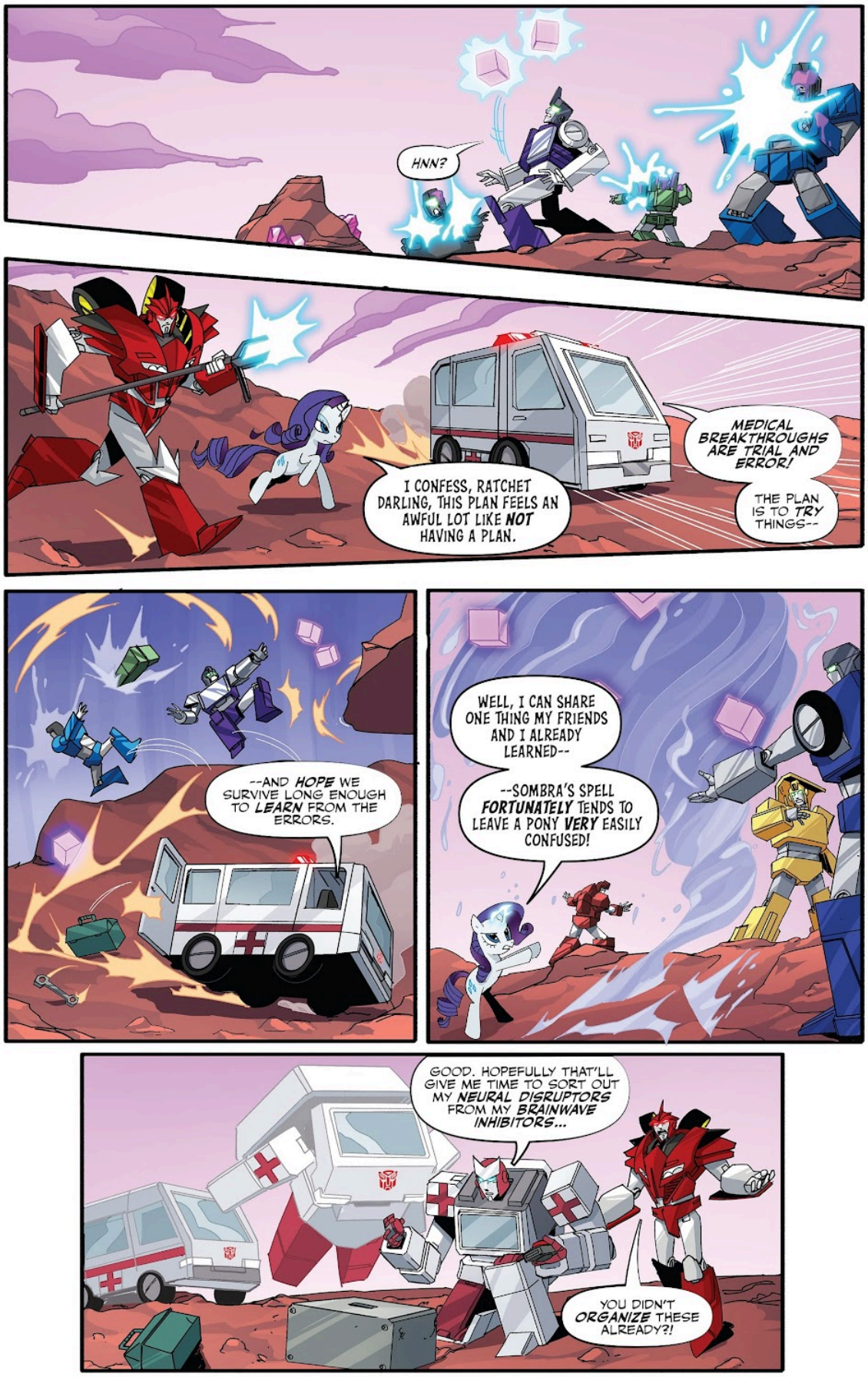
UNBELIEVABLE. I'VE NEVER MET ANY KIND OF REPAIR BOT SO SELFISH AND SHALLOW THAT THEY'D TURN A BLIND OPTIC TO SO MANY SPARKS IN NEED.

AND I NEVER IMAGINED A WAR MEDIC SO NAIVE.
IF I ATTEMPTED TO CARVE OUT SOME CORRUPT CIRCUIT...
...THE REST OF THAT UNWASHED HORDE WOULD HAVE TORN ME BOLTS FROM BUMPER BEFORE I'D FINISHED!
I LEARNED MY SURGICAL ARTS TO BRING BEAUTY, REFINEMENT, AND ELEVATED LIVING TO THOSE WHO APPRECIATE IT.
NOT TO BECOME SOME... BATTLEFIELD MARTYR.


FINISHED?
FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH, KNOCKY-DEAR, IF YOU ARE DEDICATED TO BEAUTIFYING THINGS, I'D SAY THIS WORLD NEEDS YOU ALIVE.

WAIT A CYCLE... TRUE AS THAT MAY BE, I CAN'T LET YOU RETURN TO EQUESTRIA THINKING CYBERTRON'S ENTIRELY SO... BRUTALIST.
RATCHET? IF YOU WANT MY HELP WITH YOUR LITTLE SCAVENGER HUNT-- I'M SETTING THE ITINERARY!

AMONG MY PERSONAL FAVORITES? THE RADIANT SHRALLS THAT ROOST OUTSIDE THE CITY THIS TIME EACH YEAR AS A STOP ON THEIR COSMIC MIGRATION.
OR THE ANCIENT TITANS!
ENORMOUS SENTIENT BEINGS CAPABLE OF CONVERTING INTO HUGE, POWERFUL ROBOT FORMS--BUT MOSTLY CONTENT TO SLUMBER AS CITIES, OR OTHER FORMS MORE IN SERVICE TO CYBERTRON.
HERE'S ANOTHER ONE! IF YOU PREFER TO PAMPER YOURSELF, THE NATURAL ENERGON SPRINGS ARE ALWAYS POPULAR--
POPULAR IS RIGHT. LOOK!
I HOPE YOU REMEMBER WHO HOLDS THE TRIGGER FOR YOUR NEW HOOD ORNAMENT, KNOCK OUT, BECAUSE THERE'S A DOZEN BOTS UNDER SOMBRA'S SPELL OUT THERE, INCLUDING--
--BREAKDOWN.
YOU DON'T NEED TO THREATEN ME INTO ACTION, RATCHET. MY PARTNER IS ONE OF THEM.
JUST TELL ME THE PLAN.


HNN?
I CONFESS, RATCHET DARLING, THIS PLAN FEELS AN AWFUL LOT LIKE NOT HAVING A PLAN.
MEDICAL BREAKTHROUGHS ARE TRIAL AND ERROR!
THE PLAN IS TO TRY THINGS--
--AND HOPE WE SURVIVE LONG ENOUGH TO LEARN FROM THE ERRORS.
WELL, I CAN SHARE ONE THING MY FRIENDS AND I ALREADY LEARNED--
--SOMBRA'S SPELL FORTUNATELY TENDS TO LEAVE A PONY VERY EASILY CONFUSED!
GOOD. HOPEFULLY THAT'LL GIVE ME TIME TO SORT OUT MY NEURAL DISRUPTORS FROM MY BRAINWAVE INHIBITORS...
YOU DIDN'T ORGANIZE THESE ALREADY?!

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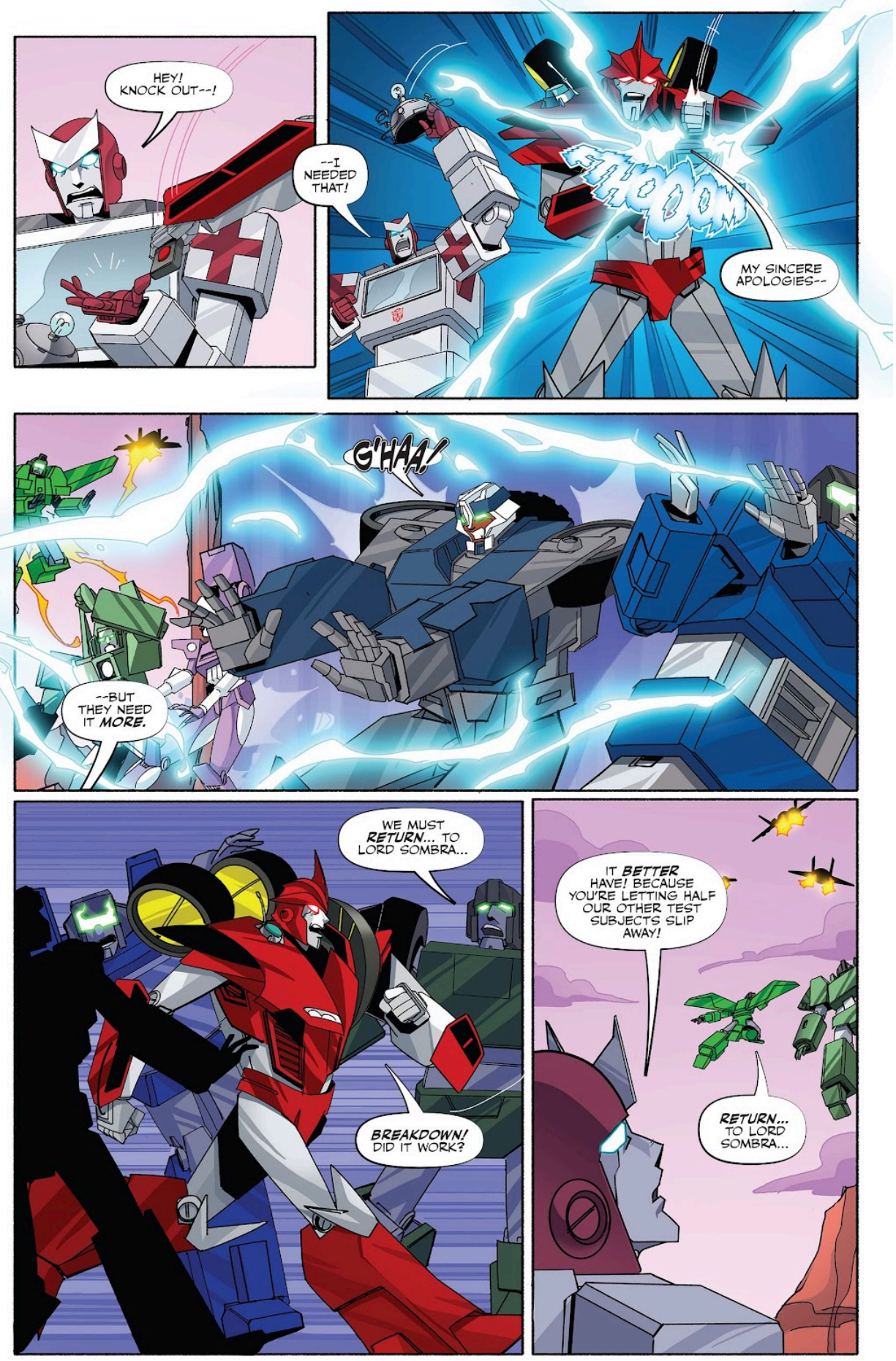

HEY! KNOCK OUT--!
--I NEEDED THAT!
SHOOM
MY SINCERE APOLOGIES--
G'HAA!
--BUT THEY NEED IT MORE.
WE MUST RETURN... TO LORD SOMBRA...
BREAKDOWN! DID IT WORK?
IT BETTER HAVE! BECAUSE YOU'RE LETTING HALF OUR OTHER TEST SUBJECTS SLIP AWAY!
RETURN... TO LORD SOMBRA...

WE MUST RETURN... TO LORD SOMBRA...
I'M AFRAID IT'S GOING TO TAKE MORE THAN A ZAP FROM... WHATEVER CONTRAPTION THAT WAS.
FORGIVE ME, PRINCESS! BUT WE'VE YET TO DISCOVER A WAY TO CONDUCT PURE "FRIENDSHIP ENERGY" OR WHATEVER YOU DO ON YOUR WORLD!
WELL... WHILE I BELIEVE THAT WAS SARCASTIC, I SHOULD MENTION I AM NOT A PRINCESS--
--(THOUGH I AM CLOSE, PERSONAL FRIENDS WITH SEVERAL, AND A MEMBER OF THE ROYAL COURT)--
--BUT ALSO, THAT IS ESSENTIALLY HOW WE BROKE SOMBRA'S SPELL BEFORE.
SHE'S A TALKING MAGICAL PONY WITH A FASHION CAREER.
WHY DID I EXPECT ANYTHING LESS?
HEY...
...THINK YOU CAN DO IT AGAIN?

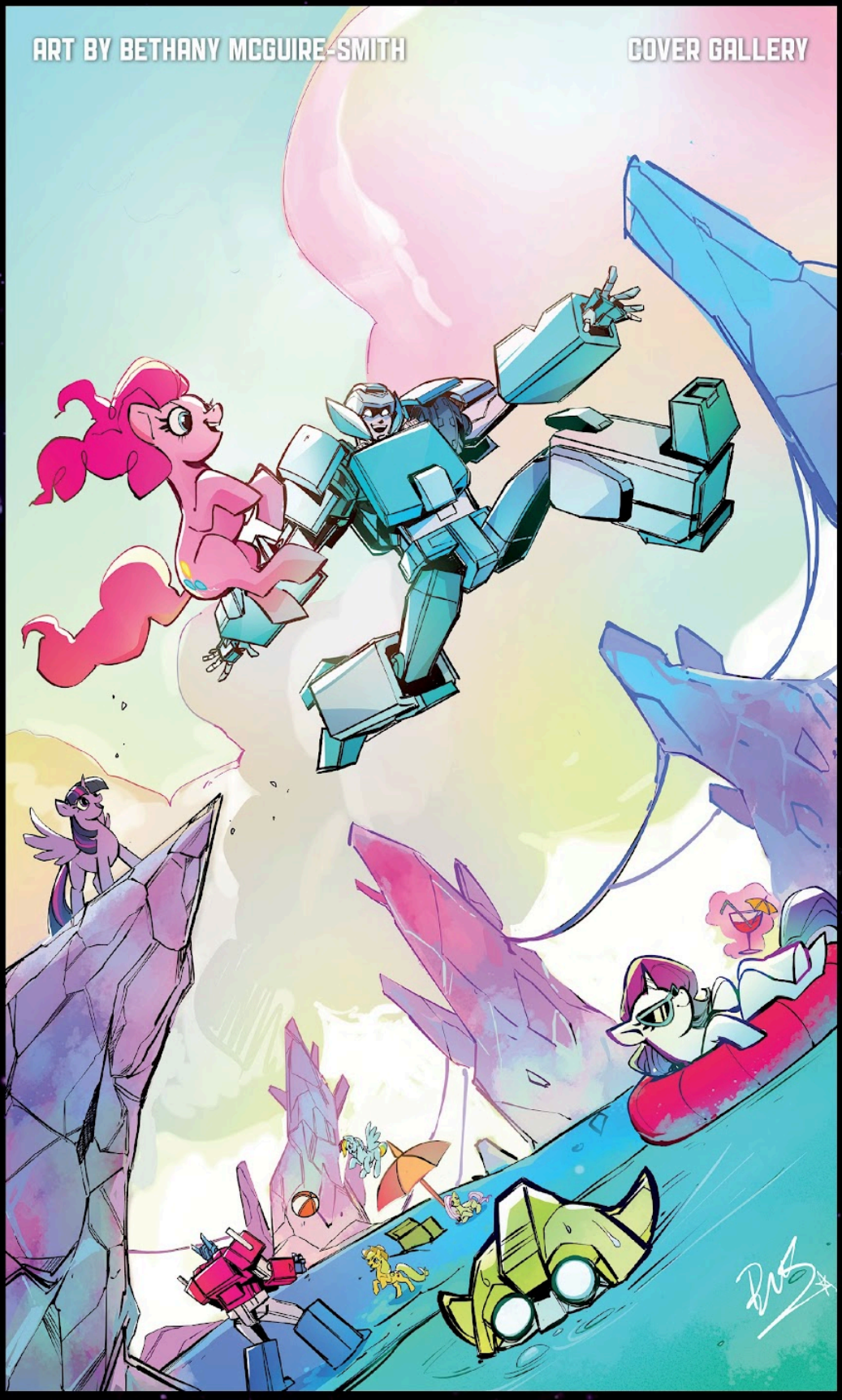
AHEM... CARE TO HURRY IT ALONG?!
MY FRIEND SEEMS TO HAVE REMEMBERED WHAT AN UNSTOPPABLE BRUTE HE CAN BE!
AND FOR ONCE, I AM NOT ENJOYING IT.
HEY-- MAYBE THIS WILL CHEER YOU UP.
OH, MY...
...I HAVEN'T SEEN MUCH THAT CAN HOLD BREAKDOWN, BUT... HE'S STILL NOT HIMSELF, SPARKLES.
RIGHT.
BECAUSE IT ISN'T MY FRIENDSHIP THAT CAN GET THROUGH TO HIM.
JUST REACH OUT FROM THE HEART, DARLING. BETWEEN THE TWO OF US, IT JUST MIGHT WORK.
LET'S HOPE SO...
LISTEN TO ME, YOU BIG HUNK OF METAL--

--I NEED YOU TO SNAP OUT OF IT. RIGHT NOW. NOT JUST BECAUSE I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU--BUT BECAUSE YOU'RE THE STRONGEST BOT I KNOW. AND IF YOU CAN'T BREAK FREE OF THAT SPELL--NO ONE WILL.
BUT ALSO BECAUSE...
...BECAUSE YOU'RE MY BETTER HALF. AND FRANKLY, IF I HAVE TO FIGHT TO KEEP THIS WORLD FROM FALLING INTO A GRIM, UNICORN DYSTOPIA--AND WE LOSE--
--I'D HATE TO SPEND AN ETERNITY ON A SCRAP HEAP NEXT TO ANYONE ELSE.
...HNN? KNOCK OUT?!
THAT. WAS. LOVELY!
ESPECIALLY SINCE THE SPELL DIDN'T REQUIRE YOU TO SAY ANYTHING!
WAIT-- WHAT?!
KNOCK OUT! YOU SAVED ME! AND SO SWEET ABOUT IT, TOO!
RATCHET, YOU GENIUS! THAT LITTLE HEAD THING-A-MABOB REALLY LET ME CHANNEL KNOCK OUT'S EMOTIONS INTO MY OWN MAGIC!
AND I'D SAY HE'S EARNED HIS FREEDOM FROM THAT DEVICE, WOULDN'T YOU?
PFFT! I WOULD NEVER ACTUALLY PUT SPARK-THREATENING TECHNOLOGY ON SOMEBOT! THAT WAS A MAGNETIZED TRACKING DEVICE. HE CAN TAKE IT OFF ANYTIME.
BUT IF PIPING YOUR SPELL THROUGH OLD CYBERTRON TECH MADE YOU THAT MUCH MORE POWERFUL, WE NEED TO SEE WHAT ELSE WHEELJACK COULD PUT TOGETHER!
AND PRAY TO PRIMUS THAT SOMBRA DOESN'T FIGURE OUT HOW TO HIMSELF.
TOO LATE FOR THAT, I'M AFRAID! HM-HM-HAHAHA!
TO BE CONCLUDED!

NEXT ISSUE

COVER GALLERY

ART BY TONY FLEECS



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